# THE NEWS OF BROOK

TOMLINSON, WHO ADMITS HIS CRIME, ARRESTED IN NEW-YORK.

HE SAYS THAT THE STABBING WAS DONE IN SELF-DEFENCE-IN COURT HE PLEADS NOT GUILTY-A SUBSCRIPTION FOR

THE WIDOW, WHO IS LEFT

WITH FIVE CHILDREN. Thomas Tomlinson, who fatally stabled Michael Thornton on Saturday night at a Democratic meeting held at No. 520 Humboldt-st., Brooklyn, E. D., was arrested at an early hour yesterday morning in a lodging-house at No. 44 Franklin-st., New-York, by Detectives Donian and Finnegan, of the Hubert-st. police station. He admitted the stabbing, but said it was done in self-defence. Tomlinson is a carpenter, fiftyfive years old, and until a few weeks ago lived with his wife and grown children at No. 343 Nassau-ave. Their separation was brought about by a quarrel with his wife over some property Tomlinson had made over to her. Since then he has lived in the Franklin-st. lodginghouse, occasionally visiting the neighborhood of his home, where he had lived for twenty years. Recently he joined the Socalistic Labor party, declaring that neither the Republican nor Democratic party was any good to the working people. On Saturday afternoon Tomlirson went to the Eastern District to look after some goods ordered from a factory in Driggs-ave. for the firm of Dunham, Buckley & Co., wholesale drygoods dealers at No. 340 Broadway, New-York, where he is employed. After attending to his business he went to the neighborhood in which his family lived and drank several glasses of beer. Shortly before 9 o'clock Tomlirson started for New-York. He walked along Humboldt-st., but when he reached the hall where the Jefferson Democrate Club was holding the first massmeeting of the campaign he entered the hall. William Pickett was then addressing the gathering. Tomlinson took a seat in the rear of the hall, and at once began to interrupt the speaker by his loud talking and denunciations of the Democratic and Republican parties. He was requested to keep quiet. This made him angry, and he got up from his seat and walked down the steps leading from the hall irto a room, 16x 10, off the saloon, which is in the front of the

word he said." HOW THE STABBING OCCURRED.

Thornton had a gruff way of talking, but was always good-natured and charitable. He at once replied to Tomlinson's remark by telling him to leave the hall if the speech didn't suit him.

building, but which is unoccupied. Thornton,

who was the sergeant-at-arms of the club, was

in the room. "That fellow is being paid for that

speech," said Tomlinson, "and I don't believe a

Angry words followed between the two men, and Tomlinson declares that Thornton struck him in the eye with his fist. This so angered him that, he says, he drew a pocket-knife and stabbed Thornton. After the stabbing Tomlinson says he left the place and hurried toward Greenpoint, and took a Tenth-st. ferryboat for New-York, and walked to his lodging-house, Thornton then staggered out of the room and cried to those about him that he had been stabbed. Willing hands assisted the man to the street, where he fell unconscious to the side walk. He died shortly after reaching St. Catherine's Hospital.

An examination of the wound showed that the abdominal cavity in the right inguinal region. had been entered to a depth of six inches, and half an inch wide. The murdered man was thirty-three years old and lived in the apartment-house at No. 57 Herbert-st. with his wife and five children, Michael, John, Mamie, Thomas and Richard, ten, eight, six, four and two years old respectively. He was a laborer, employed by Port Warden Edward S. Scott as a stevedore or the Havemeyer sugar refinery.

When it became known that Thornton had been killed much excitement followed in the neighborhood, and had Tomlinson been captured a few minutes after the crime he would have been roughly handled by the excited crowds which gathered about the police station.

THORNTON'S WIFE MAY DIE.

When the news of Thornton's death was received by the man's wife she became hysterical, and it is feared that the shock will result fatally. She is in a delicate condition. The woman, with her little children, has been

left penniless, and yesterday a subscription for her relief was started in the neighborhood, which was liberally responded to. The Jefferson Club will hold a meeting to-night at their clubhouse, No. 517 Humboldt-st., directly opposite the hall where the crime occurred, and a fund will be raised for the widow. The scene of the crime adjoins the Herbert-

st. police station. It was not until Tomlinson was about to be taken to the Ewen Street Police Court that he was told that Thornton was dead. He turned deathly white, and exclaimed, "My God, this is a nice position for me to be in!" He then refused to talk any further about the stab

then rerused to tak any bing. When asked what he had done with the knife, he told the police that he threw it away. It is believed he dropped it overboard while crossing the river. Through his counsel, William A. Tighe, a plea of not guilty was entered, and he was committed to jail to await the result of the Coroner's inquest, which will be held

The body of Thornton has been removed to his late home.

A NEW CHESS CLUB IN BROOKLYN.

BOTH SIDES OF THE RAST RIVER MAY BE REP. RESENTED IN THE NEW FORMATION.

"If Pilisbury and Showalter carry off honors the Nuremberg meet, which begins to-morrow, and the wide interest in these players and in chess mat ters keeps up, it is likely that a new chess clut will be organized," said John D. Elwell, of the Brooklyn Chess Club, to a Tribune reporter of

Saturday. "It is the idea to make such new club a Greater New-York Club, with headquarters in both Brooklyn and New-York, possibly," he added. Some of the leaders of the faction, led by forme President Josiah T. Marean and Mr. Elwell, have held conferences recently, but came to no mor definite conclusion than that given above. They insist that if they finally go out of the Brookly Chess Club they will take with them former Treasurer Duval and professionals Pillsbury, Helmi Showalter, Hodges, Barry, Hymes and Burtile. But at present the Eiwellites are staying in the old

club, where their dues are paid until October and where some of them may be seen any day trying to corner the unhappy kings and queens of the Broughton faction. Dr. Broughton has not signed from the club, an ddoes not propose to though he may withdraw from the directorate, The directors of the club will meet Monday night

and consider the resignations of President Marcan and Treasurer Duval, and of Secretary W. M. De Visser and Director W. F. Eno, of the opposite faction. It is doubtful if any of the resignations will be accepted. The directors will likewise consider sending representatives to the annual sum mer chess meet at Ontario Beach, near Rochester The junior championship of the United States is to be played for there, and the club has a wonder i fifteen-year-old W. E. Napler. F. J. Marshall, eighteen years old, is likewise an excellent player, De Visser and Eno will probably be entered for

De Visser and Eno will probably be entered for the senior championship.

So far as can be learned, the Broughton faction in the club is not doing anything to placate the other side. Acting Secretary R. P. Dow said yesterday: "We will celebrate our tenth anniversary on July 29. This professional gang has not helped the club any, and it would not hurt the club if they got out. I don't believe they will organize another club. It's all a bluff. I think Mr. Marean will remain with us. As for Pillsbury, he cuts off a source of revenue for himself if he leaves this club, and would have to depend entirely on Ajeeb, which be hear bought."

### THORNTON'S SLAYER HELD. TROLLEY RECORDS KEPT UP.

THE USUAL NUMBER OF ACCIDENTS RE-PORTED YESTERDAY.

ONE MAN FOUND DAZED AND UNABLE TO TELL HOW HE WAS HURT-OTHER MISHAPS.

The comparatively cool weather of yesterday proved a systeful relief to the inhabitants of Brooklyn, who sweltered and roasted throughout the preceding Sunday. Although it was cooler at the seashore, there seemed to be no falling off in the number of people who left town and gathered in myriads at the various resorts. The trolley-cars were crowded as usual. It was an impossibility to keep the people from crowding every available space on the cars, and even at an early hour the police and employes of the roads gave up the fight and allowed the public to have its own way.

The troiley roads kept up their record for accidents on Saturday afternoon and in the early hours of Sunday morning. The list is in no wise

Philip Smith, seventy-four years old, was found on Saturday evening by an officer in the hallway of No. 52 Main-st., suffering from a fractured thigh. The old man appeared to be considerably dazed id was unable to give a clear account of himself. He said he had fallen from a Fulton-st, troiley car, but could not tell when the accident happened, or where he was at the time. He was taken to the Homocopathic Hospital.

Two men were bauly injured at about 10 o'clock on Saturday night, and a grocery wagon was knecked into bits by a Ninth-ave, trolley-car at James Nolan, the driver. who lives at No. 274 Hudson-ave, and a friend. Thomas Carroll, of No. 388 Degraw-st., were rhomas Carroll, of No. 388 Degraw-st. were thrown to the pavement. Nolan's back was badly wrenched, and he was severely cut on the face and hands. Carroll received a possible fracture of the skull, and was otherwise cut and bruised. The men were removed to the City Hospital. The wagon was damaged to the extent of about \$150. The trolley fender was broker and twisted. The wagon was owned by Edward O'Donnell, of 188 Myrtle-ave.

was owned by Edward O'Donnell, of 188 Myrtleave.

A trolley-car of the DeKalb-ave, line ran over
Joseph Schnitzer, a pedler, late on Saturday night,
and crushed his left foot below the ankle. The
accident occurred at Knickerbocker and DeKalb
aves, and was primarily the fault of Schnitzer.
He was driving along in his waxon, and when opposite the car he put out his left hand and selzed
an fron unright on the front platfrom. He received such a shock that he fell to the ground, his
foot striking the track. Schnitzer was badly cut in
the head and was otherwise injured. The police
arrested Smith, the motorman, but he was released, after telling his story. The pedler is now in
St. Catherine's Hospital.

Nicholas Barctia, a laborer, was internally injured on Saturday night while track-laying in
Nostrand-ave, near Elicry-st. He did not see a
Nostrand-ave, near Elicry-st. He did not see a
Nostrand-ave, a car, which hore down upon him,
until too late. He is now in the Eastern District
Hospital.

Lymes A Cardner a colored man, living at No.

Hospital.

James A. Gardner, a colored man, living at No. 8! Marion-st., was cut in the knee and lip at about 3:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon at l'ifth-ave, and Forty-second-st, while riding on a Nassau car on its way to Coney Island. He was riding on the step, and lost his balance.

About 3 o'clock a car of the Fifteenth-st, line, while on its way to the station at Ninth-ave, and Twentieth-st, ran into a cat of the Third-ave, line at Third-ave, and Fifteenth-st. John Maher, a young man who lives at No. 43 Sixteenth-st, was standing on the platform of the Third-ave, car at the time watching some road employes shifting cars. He was struck by a projecting hook and severely cut on the lip. An ambulance surgeon dressed his wound and sent him to his home.

#### BRIDGE TRUSTEES TO MEET.

IF THERE IS A QUORUM SOME IMPORTANT BUSINESS WILL COME UP.

The Bridge trustees will meet this afternoon, pro

viding a sufficient number of its members can be

collected to form a quorum. The most important

question to come up is the proposition of the ele vated roads to run trains over the bridge. At the meeting last week President Uhlmann, of the Brooklyn "L," sent in a long communication answering the objections of Superintendent Martin and Engineer Leveridge. Unless those two important members of the Bridge staff have undergone a change of mind, and have so advised the trustees, there little likelihood that the discussion will assume a serious aspect. From all appearances it looks a if the Bridge trustees are going to give the "L" people a "jolly" The surface roads appear to have something to say in regard to the "L" proposition, and their influence seems to be more potent than the general public imagines. If the meeting takes place, Mr. Uhlmann is likely to leave with nothing accomplished in a practical way.

Another proposition to be considered is the adoption of the preumatic mail tubes between the New-York and Brooklyn postoffices. Their adoption hinges upon a matter of rental. The Bridge people demand a yearly rental of \$8,000. This figure is declared by the Pneumatic Tube and Mailing Company to be altogether too high; in fact, prohibitive. The company's proposition is to expend \$135,000 on the plant and charge the Government a yearly rental of \$14,000 for three years, with the privilege of renewal. The company is willing to pay the trustees not over \$3,000 a year, but say they will abandon the proposed contract rather than paymore.

### WOULD-BE POLICEMAN IN JAIL.

HE IS CHARGED WITH ALTERING THE DATE OF A NATURALIZATION CERTIFICATE.

Lawrence Ryan, an applicant for a place on the Brooklyn police force, is in jail charged with altering the date of a naturalization certificate. Judge Hurd issued the warrant at the instance of the Civil Service Commission. A few weeks ago Ryan passed a creditable examination, but it was discovered a few days later that his naturalization covered a few days later that his naturalization papers did not appear just right, especially in regard to the date. The Commissioners examined the papers and discovered, it is alleged, that the last figure in 1836 had been changed to a 2. It is alleged that this was done to make it appear that Ryan was an American citizen three years before he received his last papers. When the case comes up for trial the Civil Service Commissioners will endeavor to prove that Ryan has been a resident of America only four years. When taken to the Seventeenth Precinct Station Ryan refused to make a statement. The statement was made that County Clerk Saffen's name is attached to the certificate.

### GATHERED ABOUT THE TOWN.

Henry St. Clare, twenty-eight years old, of No. 164 Putnam-ave., was arrested by the police of the Classon-ave. station on Saturday night on a warrant, signed by Justice Teale, charging him passing a worthless check on the National Traders' Bank of New-York. The amount on the check was \$5. John Schlub, of No. 486 Bedford-ave., was the complainant.

Mayor Wurster will be obliged to show cause to day why a mandamus should not be issued com elling him to issue a license to the Surf Athletic Club of Coney Island. The club wishes to give athletic exhibitions and boxing bouts, and the Mayor has refused to grant permission to them for several reasons. The order requiring the Mayor to show cause was granted on the application of Charles H. Hartman, representing Alm t F. Jenks. Edward Burroughs, seventeen years old, was sen trand, of the Flatbush Police Court, on Saturday afernoon on the charge of intoxication. The boy has previously served a number of sentences, either in the penitentiary or in fall, for various misdemeanors. When the Judge pronounced the sen-tence on Saturday the boy remarked as he was led off to the jall that the sentence was "dead easy." William C. Redfield will give a lecture at the Neighborhood Guild House, No. 42 Navy-st., this evening on "Sound Money." An invitation is extended to all persons interested in this subject to attend the meeting.

General Thomas S. Dakin Grand Army Post No 66 will hold its fifteenth annual afternoon and evening picnic at Benner's Ridgewood Grove to-day. The Vth District association of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows held its annual picnic and summer night's festival yesterday at Feltman's Ocean Pavilion, Coney Island. The association in cludes the members of Steuben Lodge No. 133; Blucher Lodge No. 425; Wallenstein Lodge No. 428; Werderer Lodge No. 694, and Hamilton Lodge, No.

#### WHAT IS GOING ON TO-DAY. Board of Aldermen, 1 p. m.

Special meeting Bridge Trustees, 2 p. m. Meeting Atlantic Avenue Commission, Real Es ate Exchange, 4 p. m. Lecture by William C. Redfield on "Sound Money," Neighborhood Guild House, No. 42 Navy

81., 8 p. m.
Annual picnic General Thomas S. Dakin Post No.
206. Benner's Ridgewood Grova.

TROOPERS IN CAMP.

HOW THE CAVALRYMEN ARE SPENDING THEIR TIME.

HARDTACK, ONIONS, VICHY WATER, DRILLS AND LOTS OF FUN AT THE FORT HAMILTON CAMP GROUND.

The short stay in camp of the First Platoon of Troop C has been a pleasing one. With plenty of fresh air, scenery, food, drill and, withal, hair-raising dangers, there has been nothing lacking to make the stay complete, unless it be a little less chill at night.

The camp of the troop is pitched on the ideal spot of all Kings County. It is in a meadow racks at Fort Hamilton. The camp consists of six Sibley tents, five in a row, and the captain's tent, fifty feet south, with the troop's colors belonging to the Federal Government, and sit-

and a saddle for a pillow, cannot be considered downy ease, and such expressions as "I wish I were dead" and "Oh, why am I here?" were occasionally mouned.

MRS. SCHAEFFER WAS EITHER MUR-

per had given Private Grout the shudders, and

he was slow recovering.

At 5 a. m. everybody turned out and fed, watered and curried his horse. After breakfast the platcon was drilled by Captain Clayton. There was a skirmish and, a guard mount, a charge with sabres, and many plateon evolutions, that occupied the entire morning. Captain Clayton was greatly pleased with the work done. As a test of the men's nerves he backed the plateon up against a small ravine, and had them fire carbines. If any horse the plateon that the plateon is a small ravine, and had them fire carbines. If any horse that the plateon is a small ravine, and had them fire carbines. If any horse that the plateon is a small ravine and had them fire carbines.



of the Indians' wigwam, to the extent that it is cone-shaped. It is strtched from a centre pole to the ground. These tents are so large that they have a capacity of fifteen men, but now each tent is shared by about eight men.

The row of tents stretches along the southern side of an isolated row of trees, and the backyards of the tents, so to speak, are delightfully shady. The trees serve as both stable and hitching posts for the horses. A rope fence is strung along the trees to keep the horses on the norta

The view of Gravesend Bay and the Lower Bay from the camp is unobstructed and inspiring.



NEAR THE OFFICERS' TENT.

Yesterday the gleaming water seemed a huge rippling sapphire. Coney Island, with itsele bant and tower, and Sea Gate, with its brand new cottages, looked only half as far away as they really are, on the opposite side of the Bay. In the distance could be seen the blue hills of New-Jersey, and to the west was the southernmost end of Staten Island. Add to all this a day that would have inspired a poet, and one can well imagine how the troopers enjoyed themselves.

When the platoon reached camp Saturday afternoon it was about supper time. Some of the men were sent for water, and Troopers Welden and Reeves were detailed to help Commissary-Sergeant Curie. Then Charley, the cook, began to get in his fine work, and in half an hour the warriors were seated at two rough-made tables, one for the privates and one for the commissioned officers, and under the open sky. It seems that a professional cook was found necessary after all, and Charley, a colored man who assuaged the appetites of the 13th Regiment during the strike, was secured. Charley is doubly interesting to the troop as cook and chief patient to Assistant Surgeon W. H. Skene. Charley has indigestion from eating other people's cooking

The supper Saturday night consisted of beefsteak, potatoes, onions, coffee and pilot biscuits. Then there was a drill under Second Lieutenant Hettrick. First Lieutenant L. B. Smith was designated as officer of the guard, Corporal Waller as sergeant of the guard, and details were assigned to Corporals McLeer, Armstrong, Macklin and Wieman. All of those who served on the guard occupied one tent, and, beginning at 5:30, details went on picket duty every two hours un-

Theoretically, Morpheus was supposed to be a welcome visitor in the guard tent, but practically the god of sleep was sent to a watery grave Just where the vichy bottles came from no one knows, but there they were, surcharged with water. The mirrute a man who was off duty fell asleep his name was called in loud tones. When he answered "Here!" he received a stream from s vichy bottle square in the face

When the insomnolence that had pervaded the guard tent was discussed at breakfast Trumpeter Barrett said that he was so used to nois that he knew he could sleep in the guard tent. "Then you can sleep under water," ventured

Private Edward McLeer, thinking of a particuarly offensive douche bath received by himself. Some of the experiences of the pickets were harrowing. A youthful picket, whose name is reserved because of his native modesty, at midnight saw a weird-looking individual creep along in the darkness next a fence 100 feet north of camp. The crouching figure would appear and disappear in the darkness in a most bloodcurdling manner. Every time he would resppear the dutiful trooper shouted in his most impressive bass, "Halt! Who goes there?" But there was never a reply, only a mysterious disappearance. The horror of the situation finally wrought so on the picket's nerves that he called Private Holmes to his assistance. The latter, with praiseworthy decision, shouted to the stranger to halt or be shot, and advanced with carbine ready to execute his threat. The situation was depressing when it was learned or closer inspection that the skutker was a black cow, so spotted with white on one side that when that side was presented to view there was the semblance of a man

The discipline in camp is all that it should be and perhaps these few exceptions prove the rule: Sergeant William Hamilton Pendry ran the guard Saturday night and escaped, after giving the guard a hard chase. Sergeant Weymouth tried unsuccessfully to pass the guard on a bluff. "What is the countersign?" inquired the faithful sentry. Sergeant Weymouth had not received the countersign, but he ventured "Fort Hamilton."

"No, it ain't; it's West Point," replied the sentry, so loudly that joy entered the hearts of several that heard it. But Sergeant Weymouth

was promptly taken in charge.

While it was generally attractive, got touches of the severity of the so

There were others besides Paul Grout Guidon Sergeant Debevoise who thought they were going to freeze, but these were the only ones who purloined six blankets from their fellows and then had to add their overcoats before they would admit they were comfortable. It seems that an experience of two hours spent in wiping the tin cups and tin plates used at supplied to the property of the shudders, and

TROOP C IN CAMP. stuck at his door. The Sibley tent reminds one | White, Captain Dillenback, of Battery A, 1st United States Artillery; Lieutenant-Colonel Lus-comb, Major Cochran and Surgeon Cochran, of the 13th Regiment. Captain Clayton, Lieu-tenants Smith and Claus and Assistant Sur-geon Skene returned Lieutenant-Colonel Miller's

visit.

The camp will remain in place all the week, and there will be nightly drills, as follows; Fourth plateen, to-night; third plateen, Tuesday; second plateen, Wednesday; first plateen, third platoon will go to camp Saturday, and stay till the break up Sunday.

## IN BROOKLYN ARMORIES.

NOTES OF INTEREST TO MEMBERS OF THE SECOND BATTALION.

THE 14TH REGIMENT TO HAVE A MOONLIGHT DRILL TO-MORROW NIGHT-MAJOR RUSSELL,

OF THE 13TH, HONORED. The moonlight drill of the 14th Regiment to-morrow night will be a novelty and a relief from indoor drills. The regiment will assemble at 7:39 p. m. in the armory. It will march to the Parade Ground and will there be drilled in the open air. Park Commissioner Woodruff suggested to Colonel Michell the advisability of the moonlight drills, as he had learned from the electric lighting companies that it would require five days to put up poles and wires with which to light the Parade Ground with electricity. If the weather is bad the drill will be held in the armory to-morrow night. The regiment is preparing for State Camp, whither it goes next Saturday. There is some talk of taking steps to light the Parade Ground permanently, so that drills can be

held upon it on summer nights. Major George D. Russell, of the 13th Regiment, has been henored by being asked by the Adjutant-General to take command of the 6th Provisional Bat-This battalion will spend next week in cam; with the 14th Regiment. It is made up of the 8th Separate Company, of Rochester; the 12th, of Troy; the 17th, of Flushing, and the 18th, of Glens Falls. Major Russell's qualities as an instructor are ap-

preclated "up the State." The family of William H. Lassen has exonerated Medical Director Major Tetamore from any criti-cism in connection with the death of Lassen, who was a private in Troop C. Lassen was sent home from camp, and the suggestion was made that death was hastened by his journey while ill. Lassen, before his death, spoke in terms of appreciation of

fore his on the first teatment by March. Tutton is treatment by March. Tutton Lieutenants-elect H. f. Tutton Lieutenants-elect H. f. Tutton their quantities will be examined as to their quantities to night.

The adquarters to-night. The adquarters to-night. The adquarters to-night. The adquarters to the state of the entire in the adquarters are administrative and the state of the entire in the adquarters are administrative. The average daily attendance of the 23d Regiment thile in camp was 598, the percentage of the entire giment present being 78.88. The 13th's average day attendance was 88.86 per cent. The members of the 23d generally speak well of the nality of food served at camp. There is variety, enty of it, and it is fresh, they say.

# A GARDEN PARTY ROMANCE.

THE UPSHOT OF IT IS THE ANNOUNCEMENT OF THE ENGAGEMENT OF A WIDOW AND A WIDOWER.

An interesting little romance in Brooklyn German circles has just come to ligh George Gunther, the solor sergeant of U S Grant, G. A. R. Post, who is also president of the Brooklyn Sangerbund Society and a trustee of the United Singers' Society of Brooklyn, is one of the parties to the romance, and the other is Mrs. Alma Kroniand. Mr. Gunther is fifty years old and has been a wildower for two years. Mrs. Kronland is twentyeight years old, a widow, and pretty. On Thursday afternoon Mrs. Caroline Etling, of Seventhave. and Thirty-seventh-st., gave a garden party, at which Mr. Gunther and Mrs. Kronland were present. There were also present about twenty-five present. There were an elected time, in the midst young women. At a well-selected time, in the midst of the festivities, Mrs. Etling, by some manoeuvre or other, arranged all her guests around in a circle and brought Mr. Gunther and Mrs. Kronland before them and referred to them as a newly mated bridal pair This announcement was in the nature of a complete surprise to all persons present, and especially so, it is said, to the twenty-five young women, many of whom had "sized up" Mr. Gunther as an especially attractive and possibly obtainable widower. The surprise was not so great, however, that congratulations were forgotten, and the garden party soon took the form of a ratification

that congratulations were form of a ratification garden party soon took the form of a ratification meeting on the mutual decisions of the widow and the widower.

Now it so happens that Mr. Gunther is the father of three children, the oldest of whom is a son about twenty-five years old. Mr. Gunther's two daughters and his son have made known their disapproval of their father's decision. They have threatened to do all sorts of things if he insists upon marrying the young widow, and the oldest daughter has already left her father's home. This state of affairs was entirely unexpected by Mr. Gunther, but the prospective bridegroom, rather than submit to the dictates of his children's desires, has expressed his determination to hurry the wedding arrangements. When the engagement was announced no date had been set for the ceremony. Mr. Gunther has not yet selected a date, but he says that the opposition of his children will hasten the time by several weeks.

THESE DEMOCRATS FOLLOW THE PARTY.

Delegates from the nine Democratic district organizations of the Twenty-ninth Ward met on Saturday night in the Greater New-York Hotel, in Clatbush. The meeting was called by the Executive Committee, consisting of Richard O'Grady and George Dalton. The object was to show what the Democrats of the Twenty-ninth Ward think of the Chicago platform. Ex-Supervisor Henry Hester-berg said that the Democrats of Flatbush could not swallow the Populistic platform. He added that he and his colored Democrats were strict party men and that they would feel compelled to support the ticket if the regular Democratic party this State so declared. He found the sentiment of the Democrats of the Twenty-ninth Ward strongly favoring this line of action. That is to say, they will be guided by the action of the Democratic State Convention. At the meeting on Saturday night the delegates did nothing but talk over the affair informally.

#### A BABE ABANDONED TO DIE. Patrolman Quintesh found a two-months-old child

in the hallway of No. 647 Hicks-st. at 1 o'clock yesterday morning, which had been abandoned to die or to be taken care of as chance directed. The of-While it was generally attractive, the boys got touches of the severity of the soldier's life. For instance, when "Lights out" was sounding at 10 p. m., and the boys gazed over the Bay at the lights of Coney Island, they could not help thinking it was a little early for sleep. Then a bed made out of straw with a blanket over it,

DERED OR ELSE COMMITTED SUICIDE.

FOUR MEN. ONE A MERE BOY, HELD, CHARGED WITH THROWING HER FROM A PIER, BUT IT IS ALSO THOUGHT THAT SHE MAY HAVE

JUMPED OFF-HER HUSBAND'S STORY. John Gill, twenty-three years old, of No. 73 Greene-st.; Charles O'Hara, twenty-seven years old, of No. 92 Clay-st.; John Neilson, nineteen years old, of No. 69 Greene-st., and Thomas Barrett, sixteen years old, of No. 53 Freeman-st., were arraigned in the Ewen Street Police Court yesterday, charged with homicide. The prisoners were arrest ed at I o'clock yesterday morning by the police o the Greenpoint-ave, station on information furnished by Michael Schaeffer, who lives at No. 136 Huron-st. Schaeffer charges the men with being responsible for the drowning of his wife, Louisa, thirty-eight years old. The woman is believed to have either jumped into the river to save her honor

or to have been thrown overboard. The drowning occurred late on Saturday night at a pier in

Greene-st., where the men and the woman were

drinking beer from a can. According to Schaeffer, he was sitting on the Freeman-st. pier with his wife, when John Gill and the other men approached them. Gill bought several pints of beer, and at 11 o'clock the party started for the Greene-st. pier, where the can was again put into use. Toward midnight all hands were intoxicated, and Schaeffer says the men began to attempt liberties with his wife.

SCHAEFFER SAYS HE WAS ATTACKED. He then started with her for home, but was stopped by the men and was assaulted by Gill, he alleges, who blackened his eye. Schaeffer says he then ran toward the street, crying, "Police! Help!" and, meeting Policeman Warham, told him what

He did not see his wife again until he saw her dead body later on the pier when he returned with Warham. It had been taken from the water, and Gill was rolling it across a barrel. Gill was at once arrested and taken to the police station, and his companions were taken into custody later. All denied throwing the woman overboard and declared she jumped into the water.

Gill declared that when they had walked half way up the pier the woman turned suddenly around ran to the edge, and jumped into the water. He followed her and selzed her dress just as she was about to make the plunge, but the dress tore and she went into the water. He plunged in after her, he says, and, with the assistance of a sailor from a schooner, managed to get her on the pler. The oman was then unconscious, and died in a few he said he was asleep on a pile of lumber end of the pier, and was awakened by a Looking into the water he saw a woman stri and jumped overboard and dragged her out.

DECLARES HE HELPED RESCUE HER.

Neilson, one of the other prisoners, also told the police that he assisted in getting the woman up on the pier. Schaeffer still insisted that he was assaulted by Gill, and a cut over the right eye upheld his story.

He believes, he said, an attempt was made to assault his wife, and she jumped into the water to save her honor. Schaeffer at one time was wealthy, and turned over all his property to his wife before she died. death it was given to her two married daughters, who, it is said, have since refused to recognize

their father. This preyed greatly on Schaeffer's mind, and he soon became dissipated. The police allege to have learned that the dead woman robbed a man of \$10 in the first part of last week, and since then the two had been squander-ing the money for beer. It is said the woman had twice attempted to com-mit suicide.

It is said the woman had twice account mit suicide.

Schaeffer last night made a statement to Coroner Nason regarding his wife's death. He declared that Gill, after assaulting him, struck his wife, knocking her down, and while he ran crying for help he saw three men carry his wife toward the pier, and he heard her muffled screams. He said his wife was a good swimmer, and believed that she must have been struck before going overboard or she could have saved herself.

# IN THE EASTERN DISTRICT.

A RECLUSE TAKEN TO ST. CATHARINE'S HOSPITAL FROM HER HOME.

SHE IS SUFFERING FROM HYSTERIA, AND HAS BEEN WITHOUT FOOD FOR A WEEK-A GREAT FRIEND OF THE CHILDREN.

Mrs. Ellen Farrell, a widow, sixty-two years old, ho lived alone in a hut at No. 196 Greenpoint-ave., suffering from hysteria. The woman was found by Acting Detective Behlen, of the Greenpoint-ave, station. She had been without food for a week, and in consequence of her weakness was able to stand. Mrs. Farrell was a familiar figure to the neighborhood, and was loved by all the chil iren living near her. She would play horse with the little ones in the street, placing a rope about her and going up and down the block, much to their amusement. For some time she has shown signs of insanity, and in a snowstorm last winter she was found in a heavy drift near her home nearly frozen to death. Her condition is said to be serious.

ALLEGED BURGLARS REMANDED.

Louis Dabuile, twenty years old, and Charles Edmunds, twenty-one years old, of No. 183 Greenest., were arrested at an early hour yesterday morning while, it is alleged, they were effecting an entrance to the saloon of Dennis J. Connelly, at No. trance to the saioon of Dennis 3. Conseny, at No. 205 Oakland-st. The prisoners were arrested by Acting Detectives Behlen and Dressel, of the Greenpoint-ave, station. They were arraised in the Ewen Street Police Court and remanded for trial on a charge of attempted burglary.

A SMALL BOY REPORTED MISSING.

The police of the Hamburg-ave, station have been asked to look for Charles Baner, twelve years old, who has been missing from his home, No. 841 Bushwick-ave, since Friday. The boy left his home to play in the street, and since then nothing has been seen of him. Young Baner is described as having light hair, blue eyes, and was dressed in a dark coat, short, gray trousers and wore a white straw hat.

### MR. PARKS, OF PARKVILLE.

HE BEGAN BY CALLING ON PEOPLE HE DID NOT KNOW AND ENDED WITH A SCENE IN COURT.

When Charles Parks imbibes "tanglefoo omes intoxicated to a hilarious point of disorder. Parks lives in Parkville and frequently makes life unpleasant for many of the people living in his neighborhood. Last Friday he acquired, after much industry, a "Jag" of such dimensions as to make him somewhat unsteady on his legs, as well as obnoxious in his conduct. Late in the afternoon he started out on a visiting tour, and about the first thing he did was to call at the house of Miss Mary Hall, of Coney Island-ave. Miss Hall, who did not happen to include Parks in her calling list, objected to his presence at her front door and promptly slammed it in his face. Parks retaliated with a volley of unseemly language and followed it up by kicking in the door. Miss Hall called a policeman and that was the end of Mr. Parks's fun for that day. Judge Nostrand sentenced him to ten days for intoxication, and was about to follow it up with a lecture on the sin of going to houses where he was not known while in a drunken state when Parks broke in with a volley of wild talk. "I don't care a d- for you or your d-Do what you want with me!"

"Ten days more for that," was Judge Nostrand's

Parks howled, and a minute later when Court Officer Gerken attempted to lead him to the cell the courtroom was in a commotion. Parks defied the officers to take him out. He clung to the bench railing and kicked and raved when the officer laid railing and kicked and raved when the omcer laid hold of him. Three more officers took a hand in the fray, and Parks and the bluecoats were badly mixed up for several minutes.

Parks's fists flew around like the fans of a wind-mill. He proved to be a hard customer, but the officers conquered him.

"He ought to cool off within the next twenty days." Judge Nostrand remarked as he proceeded to take up the next case.

#### DEATH OF WALTER TURNER. Walter Turner, of No. 1,173 Fulton-st., who was

struck by a Seventh-ave, trolley-car at Seventhave. and First-st. on July 14, and taken to the Seney Hospital, died last night. horseback at the time. His horse took fright and threw him in front of the car. He received a fracture of the skull, and, despite the efforts of the hospital surgeons, gradually sank.

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#### HOW A LITTLE STORY GREW.

ADDITIONS AND ELABORATIONS MADE TO P UNTIL IT BECAME A HIGHLY COLORED ROMANCE

There is a well-known manufacturer, a courteous man, who in his bachelor apartments often has an evening at home, at which many entertaining people are to be met. Not long ago there was a small gathering of the aforementioned "set" in the apartments of Mr. S. One story after another was told, each story-teller in a non-obtrusive way trying to outparn the last entertainer. Many of the stories told were "chestnuts," but the following, if not exactly new, at least furnishes an example of how a good story loses nothing by being passed around

"I just heard Doctor M. tell a story that sounds like a fairy tale," said one of the men present "The doctor vouches for its truth, and here an

With this the speaker drew from his pocket slip of paper that had something written thereon Of course no one in the company wished to place even the slight doubt of his verity that looking et the paper would imply. Thus encouraged, he went on to relate the following story:

"You all know Mr. B., the celebrated lawyer, Perhaps you don't all know that some thirty years ago Mr. B. was at the point of death from cancer, and was cured in a way that was truly marvellous. Mr. B. had consulted physicians here, in Europe and in Asia and Africa, too, for aught I know. He had cancer of the tongue, and no one thought he could be cured. His physician advised him to go to a cooler climate than New-York, so he started for Canada. But first I must give you an understanding of how bad off he really was.

"He had not been able to lie down in his bed for a great many months. His tongue was swollen to an enormous size, and when he attempted to lie down it fell back in his throat and choked him. He had a frame made, and they strapped him in this frame in a stitling posture, with his head resting on a support of some kind, his tongue hanging out. In this way the poor man got what little sleep he could catch.

"The journey fatigued Mr. B., so he stopped at St. Albans, Vt., to rest. They stayed at a hotel in that place, and no one who saw the poor man thought that he could live to reach Canada. He was sitting in his frame, and it was about 2 o'clock in the morning when the night clerk knocked at the door. Mrs. B. opened the door. The deri informed her that there was a woman in No. 1 who wished to see her at once. 'What for'? The clerk did not know. All that he knew was that she had rung her bell as if her room had been on When he enswered the call she had asked If there was a woman and man by the name of B. in the hotel? And was not the man ill?

was such a man and that he was in a bad state, if there was anything in appearances, she told m to come right down here and wake you up, and say that she wanted to see Mrs. B., and that she had something of the utmost importance relating

'When I told her.' said the clerk, 'that there

to Mr. B.'s health to tell to you." "Mrs. B. dressed herself and went to the rooms of the strange woman. There the following conver-

sation passed: 'Mrs. B., I have been impressed so strongly that I could not resist, nor yet wait for morning, to see you and tell you something that I am convinced will cure your husband. I am a stranger to you. When I went to bed to-night I did not know that such a woman as yourself lived. In my sleep, and in a dream or a trance, or something which I can in no way explain, I saw you and your husband in your room. He, in his frame, poor man, with an anxious look of care on your face that not

even sleep could banish. The scene of your rooms and the pe within it changed in an instant and I was in the woods I cannot tell you where, but there were trees around. Then I noticed three springs of water. At one of them which some voice in my fream seemed to call the A spring, I saw three diseased dogs, and a brindle cow that had an enormous white swelling on one of her fore legs their diseased looks and became plump and well. Then something said to me, "This is the place that Mr. B. has been divinely guided to. Here, by only drinking and bathing in this water, he can be cured of his cancer. Awake now and tell his wife, for they intend to leave early in the morning." Then I sent for you. I hope you are not offenes

by my persistency'? 'Mrs. B. was fur from being offended. She told her husband of the strange woman. He expected to die, but he was perfectly willing to stay there

her husband of the strange woman. He expected to die, but he was perfectly willing to stay there and try to find the pool of health.

"In the morning Mrs. B. sent out ten men to look for the spring, which they would know by the three dogs and the cow with the sweing on her knee. She told each man that she would give \$10 to him at night, and to the man who should find the spring she would give \$10. At night they all came home without finding raything. And a second morning the scouts all sont and the had found the spring, and the they dogs, and the cow. Mrs. B. was so delighted that she gave \$50 to the lucky man, instead of \$10. They brought some of the water to Mr. B. who began to use it with beneficial results. In less than jix months he returned to New-York a well man, went into court, argued a ten-thousand-dular case and won it.

"You may well believe that he was delighted. He bought the springs for a mere nothing, built a hotel on the ground, et hat snug little sum was lost. Then the property went into law, where k has been ever since. It was this same property that figured so conspicuously in the divorce proceedings of a certain woman in the circles of Upper Bohemia, not long \$80.

Hat he story as it was told at Mr. S.'s "At Home." There happened to be a reporter present, who thought that if he could verify this story it would be worth publishing. The next day he went to the lawyer, and after the prefindary opening of the wildert, he listened to this:

"In any description of the distribution of the way and the property will be worth publishing. The next day he went to the lawyer, and after the prefindary opening of the wildert, he listened to this:

"In any further to my doctors look at my, in this I told they was entirely out of the question out of the went of the summer." If was pretty badly off, in every and after the preking at it carefully, shook his head dublously and said he will be suffered to the summer. "It was pretty badly off, in every and the town of the water was to go to tanada and get out of and try to find the pool of health.
"In the morning Mrs. B. sent out ten men to

THE BURNS CENTENARY CELEBRATION. It is regretted that earlier and better arrangements were not made for the celebration of Burns centenary in this city. For some reason or other, however, none of the older Scottish organizations took the matter up, and it was left to the recently formed Scottish-American Musical Society recently formed Scottish-American Musical Society to enter the breach. The result is so far satisfactory that arrangements have been made with the management of Manhattan Beach by which two commemoration concerts will be given—one in the afternoon and the other in the evening—on the afternoon and the other in the evening—one Tuesday next, which is the 10th anniversary of the Tuesday next, which is the 10th anniversary of the Tuesday next, which is the 10th anniversary of the Tuesday next, which is the 10th anniversary of the Sopoet's death. Part-songs will be given by the 80-poet's color will be sung by Miss Houlding, of Onciety, solos will be sung by Miss Houlding, of Onciety, solos will be sung by Miss Houlding, of Onciety, solos will be sung by Miss Houlding, of Onciety, and Walter Bruce, formerly leader of the Balmoral choir, and now conductor of the Scottish-Balmoral choir, and now conductor of the Scottish-American Musical Society, and Sousa's celebrates.